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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## HASTY JUDGMENTS.

Don't be too hasty to construe  
The motives of another.  
Let charity, with mantle true,  
Enfold your lowly brother.  
You cannot know what tenderness  
Within his heart is hidden,  
Nor why at grief and sore distress,  
His tears will flow unbidden.

Though rough his hands and deeply lined  
With coarse trade-marks of labor,  
By these you may not gauge the mind  
Of him that is your neighbor.  
His garb may be of common grade,  
Well patched and sadly faded—  
Not by this scale should he be weighed,  
Nor by this standard graded.

Not versed in classic lore of Greece,  
Nor learned in ancient story,  
Nor ever heard of "Golden Fleece,"  
Or Alexander's glory,  
Yet he may have a kindly heart  
That beats for those that sorrow,  
A helping hand to do his part,  
To better some to-morrow.

To glance at ocean deep and wide,  
When summer smiles enwreath it,  
Is not the way to gauge the tide,  
That swiftly runs beneath it;  
A plummet and a deep-sea line,  
Must be employed to sound it,  
By these we may the truth divine,  
Rejoicing when we've found it.

The rugged rocks that hilltops crown  
May be devoid of beauty—  
To guard some treasure deeply down  
May be their bounden duty.  
To find the jewel in the clay  
There must be constant labor;  
'Tis by a hasty glance we may  
Misjudge a worthy neighbor.

—H. L. Frisbie.

## BROTHER AND SISTER.

"Marry you! No, you goose.  
Do get up off your knees and not  
strike such sanctimonious atti-  
tudes."

And the girl burst into a peal of  
laughter, but suddenly checking  
herself said:

"There, Al, I do not mean to  
hurt your feelings, but you draw  
such long faces. I like you very  
well as a friend, but cannot love  
you. Please don't think me a flirt,  
for I don't mean to be, and I had  
no notion you cared for me. Can't  
we be friends?"

Here the young girl offered her  
hand, which Al took, and then hastily  
picking up his hat left the room.

"O, dear!" Dora sighed, looking  
out of the window after the retreating  
form. "Now he is angry with me.  
Why can't I have a friend without  
his falling in love with me? That  
is the third or fourth offer I've  
had within a few weeks, and all  
from boys that I've known ever  
since I was a baby. Seems to me  
since I returned from school every  
one seems possessed. If they  
would only treat me like a sister I  
should like it much better. How  
nice it would be to have a brother!  
But here comes cousin Will. He is  
a dear good soul, and the only one  
I take any comfort with. I'll go  
and see if his friend came."

In the next room, there is but one  
occupant, a young man, who seems  
convulsed with laughter.

"Well," says Harry Percival,  
for that is his name, "she made  
quick work of it. Proposals made  
and rejected in five minutes.  
Wants a brother, does she? I've  
a good mind to apply for the vacancy.  
Wonder what she would say. By  
Jove, I'll try it. There comes Will,  
now."

"Hi, Harry!" said Will, burst-  
ing rather unceremoniously into the  
room. "All ready?" Supper is  
soon, so we'll go right down. Here,  
Dora," he continued, as they met  
that young lady at the head of the  
stairs, "allow me to make you ac-  
quainted with my friend, Mr.  
Percival. Harry, my cousin, Miss  
Dora Andrews."

Supper is over, and Dora is sit-  
ting on the piazza in the hammock,  
when Mr. Percival and Will ap-  
peared in the door.

"You look too comfortable to be  
disturbed, Dora," Will says;  
"nevertheless, I see some friends  
of yours coming down the road,  
bent on dragging you on some  
moonlight excursion or other."

"I shall play martyr with a very  
good grace, Will. It is a lovely  
evening and nothing would suit me  
better than a boat ride. Of course,  
you and Mr. Percival will go?"

"I see I'm booked," Will laugh-  
ingly answered, "for there's Perry  
Hunter and his sister, Frank Willis  
and sister, Ellis Munro and two  
sisters. Now, as each of those fel-  
lows is escorting another fellow's  
sister, I suppose the extra Miss  
Munro is for my benefit."

"Then, I hope," says Mr. Perci-  
val, "you will allow me the plea-

sure of being your escort, Miss  
Andrews, I never had a sister.  
We shall be under the same roof  
all summer, and I assure you I will  
prove an exemplary brother. May  
I call you sister, Dora?"

"Certainly," Dora answered.  
But somehow the arrangement did  
not please her much.

"If you will excuse me for a mo-  
ment I will go up stairs and get my  
shawl, and be ready by the time  
they reach the house."

The merry party enjoyed a pleas-  
ant sail, and before parting agreed  
to have a picnic the following week  
at a grove five miles distant.

Before the week had ended Dora  
and Harry had become better ac-  
quainted, and he had taken on him-  
self the office of mentor as well as  
brother. The evening before the  
picnic Frank Willis called to  
take Dora to ride. She went up-  
stairs to get her wrap. Coming  
down, she met Harry Percival on  
the stairs.

"Where are you bound, sister  
mine?" he asked.

"Out to ride," she answered.

"It is such an elegant evening."

"Don't you think your adjective  
misapplied?" he rejoined, coolly.

"Elegant refers to polished or po-  
lite."

"Haven't you mistaken your vo-  
cation? Instead of a gentleman  
you should have been a critic."

"The two can be combined," he  
answered, quietly. "I don't think  
you ought to go to ride this evening  
enjoy the picnic to-morrow, besides  
the air is damp."

"Allow me to pass, please; I am  
keeping Mr. Willis waiting."

"Sister, indeed," she muttered  
when she reached the piazza.  
"Anyone would think I was in  
leading strings. I'd go if I caught  
my death."

Dora did not enjoy her ride as  
much as she expected, and the air  
was damp; nevertheless she kept  
up such a chatter of small talk that  
Mr. Willis, who had long been one  
of her admirers, thought her one  
of the liveliest girls he ever met.

"Good night," she said when  
they had reached her home. "I  
will keep that promised seat at the  
table for you."

Just then Dora heard one of the  
upper windows shut.

Upstairs Mr. Percival was mut-  
tering to himself: "Not if I know  
it shall he have the seat next to her  
at the table."

The next morning dawned bright  
and clear. The picnic party was  
all in good spirits, the baskets well  
filled and everything promised  
well. Harry found pleasant seats  
for himself and Dora, and then  
went to help one of the ladies carve  
some refractory fowl. On his re-  
turn he found his place occupied  
by Mr. Willis.

"You won't mind sitting over  
there," Dora said sweetly, pointing  
to a vacant seat opposite. "I prom-  
ised this seat to Mr. Willis last  
night, and, of course, you don't care  
to sit here, as we are brother and  
sister, and see each other every  
day."

"Certainly not, sister mine,"  
Harry answered, biting his lip.  
Then he muttered to himself as he  
moved away: "Caught in my own  
trap, but I'll pay her off."

After dinner a party was formed  
to go further into the wood in search  
of berries. Mr. Percival asked  
Dora to accompany the party, and  
they were proceeding in a most  
amiable manner, notwithstanding  
their little scene at the dinner table.  
At last they reached an opening in  
the woods and all sat down to rest,  
Dora declaring she could walk no  
farther.

"I am so sorry," said Annie Hun-  
ter, "for I had so set my heart on  
going to the haunted oak, as it is  
called. It is not very much farther."

"I will go with you," Mr. Percival  
volunteered.

"What will Dora say?"

"She won't care," Harry said,  
before Dora could reply. "We are  
brother and sister and understand  
each other perfectly. Come Miss  
Hunter?"

Dora was fiercely gay all the way  
back to the grove, and devoted her-  
self entirely to Mr. Willis.

Mr. Percival and Dora were  
again together alone.

"Well," Dora commenced, "we  
have had a splendid time. I don't

remember ever enjoying myself so  
much at a picnic. Mr. Willis is so  
entertaining. I hope he and his  
sister will stay all summer."

"I am afraid, Sister Dora, that  
it will not be best for his peace of  
mind, unless he is merely flirting  
as well as yourself. By his manner  
I should judge him to be in earnest.  
Beware, little one, how you trifle  
with such a heart."

"Quite a little homely," flashed  
Dora. "You would make a good  
preacher, but how long since have  
you constituted yourself Mr. Willis'  
keeper, as well as my mentor?"

"Pardon me," he said. "I do  
not intend to anger you. Here we  
are at the house. I am going to  
the city on business in the morning  
and shall not be back for a week.  
Let's make up as good brother and  
sister should."

So saying, he stooped and pressed  
a kiss on Dora's lips.

"How dare you?" she exclaimed,  
her cheeks flaming; "this farce  
has gone altogether too far. Don't  
ever address that odious title to me  
again. You shall not call me  
sister."

And bursting into tears Dora  
broke away from him and gained  
her own room.

"I shall be glad when that odious  
creature is gone," she sighed.  
"What makes him tease me so?  
I suppose he thinks me a simple  
little country girl. I verily believe  
I should hate him if he stayed  
much longer. Oh, dear, I wish I  
could hate him."

All that week Dora roamed list-  
lessly round the house or wandered  
down to the river bank, with a  
book in her hand, but very little  
reading was done.

Mr. Willis called several times to  
take her to ride, but after accept-  
ing the invitation once she decided  
not to go again.

In Harry Percival's office in town  
that gentleman does not look very  
busy except in the wear of shoe  
leather, for he is striding up and  
down the room, with his hands in  
his pockets, as if walking for a  
wager.

"By Jove," he mutters, "I must  
settle this matter soon or I shall be  
in a mad house. A decided 'No'  
will be preferable to uncertainty. I  
suppose she prefers that fellow Wil-  
lis, but it will be better to know my  
answer from her own lips. I ex-  
pect she hates me, but somehow I  
don't understand woman, and per-  
haps she does not like me. Any-  
way, I'll go down this afternoon  
and hear my fate."

About five o'clock Mrs. Hammond  
was surprised by the arrival of Mr.  
Percival.

"I am so glad you have come  
back," the good lady said. "The  
house is so lonely. Will has gone  
to town to get me some groceries,  
but Dora is somewhere around the  
place. Shall I go out and call her,  
or will you go to your room and  
rest?"

"No, thank you, Mrs. Hammond.  
I will take a little stroll; the fresh  
air will rest me after the city dust.  
I may meet Miss Andrews."

"She took her book to read, so I  
guess you'll find her down by the  
river."

Coming to the water's edge he  
lifted his hat a moment to let the  
cool breeze fan his forehead, when  
suddenly he saw the gleam of a  
white dress, and he knew he had  
found her. Dora was sitting under  
an overhanging rock, her book ly-  
ing on the grass, and her face  
buried in her hands.

"Pardon my intrusion," Harry  
said, laying his hand on her  
shoulder, "but mayn't I comfort  
you?"

Dora shook his hand from her  
shoulder and sprang to her feet  
with a startled look.

"Oh, Mr. Percival," she exclaimed,  
"you frightened me!"

"Am I then so repugnant to you  
that you cannot bear that I should  
touch you? And I love you so deep-  
ly?"

"Never mind," he continued.  
"I will not trouble you, but I will  
go away, for I cannot bear to see  
you happy with another. Will you  
say good-by?" and Harry stepped  
toward her with his hand out-  
stretched.

Dora looked up, and the gladness  
sparkling in her eyes cleared the  
cloud from his face.

"Don't go, Harry," she said, and

he clasped her in his arms, hardly  
able to realize the sudden change to  
happiness.

"Then you do love me, Dora?"  
"Yes, a little, brother mine," the  
saucy girl answered.

But her mouth was closed by a  
kiss, and Dora declares she shall  
surely drop the title if that is to be  
the penalty for using it.—*Boston  
Globe.*

## HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Lieutenant Derby of the U. S.  
Army tells this: "One of our  
Western forts was in command of  
a major of artillery who was con-  
stantly lamenting that his favorite  
arm could not be more frequently  
used against the Indians."

Finally one day he took one of  
the small howitzers which defended  
the fort, and had it securely strap-  
ped to the back of an army mule,  
with the muzzle projecting over the  
animal's tail. With this novel  
gun carriage he proceeded with the  
captain and a sergeant to a bluff  
on the bank of the Missouri near  
which was encamped a band of  
friendly Indians. The gun was  
duly loaded and primed, the fuse  
inserted and the mule backed to  
the edge of the bluff. The major  
remarking something about the  
moral effect the exhibition was likely  
to produce upon our Indian allies,  
stepped forward and applied a  
match to the fuse.

The curiosity of the mule was  
aroused. He jerked his head  
around to see what was fizzling on  
his back, and the next second his  
feet were bunched together and he  
was making forty revolutions a  
minute, while the gun was threaten-  
ing everything within a radius of  
half a mile. The Captain shinned  
up the only available tree. The  
sergeant threw himself flat on the  
ground and tried to dig a hole with  
his bayonet to crawl into, while  
the fat major rolled over and over,  
alternately invoking the protection  
of Providence and cursing the  
mule. Finally the explosion came,  
the ball went through the roof of  
the fort, and the recoil of the gun  
and the wild leap of the terrified  
mule carried both over the bluff to  
a safe anchorage in the river. The  
discomfited party returned sadly to  
the fort.

Shortly after, the chief of the  
Indians appeared and announced  
briefly, "Injun go home."

Questioned as to why, he thus  
explained: "Injun ver' brave; help  
white man. Injun use gun, use  
bow arrow, use knife; but when  
white man fire off whole jackass,  
Injun no understand.—*Treasure  
Trove.*

## The Nobility of Saving.

The rescue work carried on by  
the Salvation Army and their  
Christian organizations in the large  
cities is one whose value and im-  
portance cannot be overestimated,  
when the worth of a single soul is  
fully realized and its relation to  
society rightly understood.

If we call him "who makes two  
blades of grass grow where only has  
grown before," a benefactor, which  
term shall we apply to one who  
helps to save a soul, thereby turn-  
ing all its powers into helpful  
channels? Truly he is only second  
in greatness "to the God who  
makes!" "Make me a man," called  
the king to the artist.

And he out a superb figure from  
stony marble and brought it to the  
palace.

"It can't breathe," cried the  
king, "Make me a man."

And again the artist made a  
figure of wax, with rich color, and  
the blood seemed almost beating  
through the veins.

"It is cold," cried the king,  
"Make me a man."

And then the artist took a poor  
beggard from the streets and clean-  
ed him and dressed him, and took  
him by the hand and led him to the  
king, saying, "O king, I could not  
make a man myself, but here is  
one whom God made and whom I  
have found."

And the king said, "The man  
who saves is nearly like in greatness  
to the God who makes."—*Ex.*

Hope is like the sun, which as  
we journey toward it, casts the  
shadow of our burden behind us.

## INDEPENDENCE FOR THE DEAF.

The suggestion offered by the  
JOURNAL's New York correspon-  
dent in the issue of three weeks ago  
and seconded by "F. P. G." the  
following week, seems to me to be  
one from which much practical ben-  
efit can be derived. Let the JOUR-  
NAL publish the names, addresses  
and occupations of the deaf, who  
are doing business for themselves.

During the present "hard times"  
the JOURNAL's correspondents have  
very often mentioned the names of  
men thrown out of employment by  
shut-downs or reductions of force,  
and it is to be inferred that at the  
present time, there are hundreds of  
skilled workmen among the deaf  
who are compelled to "rest."

They are all of the wage-earning  
class. Those who are themselves  
employers and conduct their own  
affairs can give a better report.  
They are at least making a living  
during these days of commercial  
depression. Were their names and  
the character of their business  
made known, it is fair to presume  
that their example would furnish  
encouragement to many others  
to seek to establish themselves  
on a like basis. Their ad-  
dresses being given will permit  
of their being consulted as to their  
experiences and methods.

The introduction of type-setting  
machines and the consequent drop-  
ping of many deaf printers from  
composing-room forces of the city  
dailies, has furnished an endless  
topic for discussion among the class  
papers. The machine has come to  
stay. Chances of regaining lost  
positions of this kind are nil.  
What are the bright, competent  
types going to do about it? Job  
offices in the towns with note-heads  
2,000 for a dollar are not going to  
make all of them rich. But there  
is one field left which offers a chance  
to join the army of the indepen-  
dents. Given some small ability as  
a writer, more of perseverance, the  
knowledge they are supposed al-  
ready to possess of printing, a  
capital of less than \$100, and there  
is no reason why they should not  
engage in newspaper work on their  
own account, if they are willing to  
isolate themselves in the small  
villages of the new West.

New and ambitious communities  
are constantly springing up in the  
agricultural regions of Nebraska,  
the Dakotas, Kansas, Texas, and  
Oklahoma, as well as the grazing  
States farther west. A newspaper  
is an institution which any of these  
new villages will receive with open  
arms and open purses. They will,  
if approached right, give bonuses  
large enough to make a first pay-  
ment for a fair printing outfit.

Type-foundries and ready-print  
houses are always more than anx-  
ious to see new papers established, and  
to that end make the most liberal  
of terms. It is now possible to get  
a complete "plant" for a small  
cash payment and notes secured by  
the outfit for the rest. Advice from  
railway officials, land companies  
and bankers of the villages them-  
selves, can be relied upon for a  
location. Land companies will  
often do the handsome thing to get  
a newspaper established on or near  
their possessions; railway officials  
can and will tell the inquirer which  
sections of their lines they are  
booming and which have no papers  
to represent them; the local bank-  
er is usually the most enterprising  
citizen and the one who will look  
after a bonus from the town.

Promises of "ads" and a sufficient  
number of subscribers to begin  
with can be collected by the printer  
before he takes a single step in pur-  
chasing his plant, and thus avoid  
any risk at the outset. Attention  
to business and strict economy will  
give him a plant free of debt in a  
year or two. His deafness need be  
no barrier in his work. Every vil-  
lage has a smart boy or girl with a  
"nose for news," who will deem it  
a privilege to be "clept" "our re-  
porter" and scare up all the  
"squibs" and "personals" going.

I have spoken of the West as the  
best field. Conditions which there  
prevail, are wholly different from  
those which obtain here in the  
East. The large city dailies do not  
circulate there to the extent which  
makes village newspapers almost  
an impossibility in the thickly  
populated East. The eastern

"hamlet" of two or three thousand  
population becomes an important  
"city" in the sparsely settled  
West. Newspapers in villages of  
five hundred to one thousand are  
money-makers there; they do not  
exist here.

I believe that what I have written  
of newspapers is equally applicable  
to many other branches of industry  
requiring skilled labor. Any busi-  
ness the acquisition of which will  
add to the importance of a town or  
bring custom or population thereto,  
can claim and receive a bonus from  
the community. This bonus will  
in most cases be sufficient to enable  
the recipient to secure machinery  
with which to start operations.

Just at present there is a fine  
chance for the establishment of  
creameries in many towns in the  
states west of the Mississippi. The  
continuous low price of wheat and  
other farm products of like nature,  
has made the farmers ready to turn  
their attention to other means of  
utilizing their land, and I have not-  
ed from local papers the rapid in-  
crease of creameries in these States,  
which I believe to be a result.

Anyone knowing how to conduct  
such an institution can always de-  
pend upon receiving a big "boost"  
from the merchants of any village  
where, by the co-operation of farm-  
ers, he finds it practicable to estab-  
lish himself in that business; for  
perhaps no other industry can bring  
so many customers to the merchants  
with such regularity as this. There  
is now in South Dakota a creamery  
owned in part and managed by a  
young deaf man, who recently took  
a course of study in one of Min-  
nesota's State educational institu-  
tions, with the object of adding to  
his scientific knowledge of the  
subject of dairying. Information  
as to the best locations can be had  
from the editors of any of the  
numerous periodicals devoted to  
dairying, or from the circulars of  
the Elgin (Ill.) Board of Trade,  
which makes a specialty of this  
product.

As a means of independent liveli-  
hood and one producing good pro-  
fits on small capital, market-garden-  
ing seems not to have received the  
smallest part of the attention from  
the deaf which it deserves. Most  
of the old cities of large population  
are amply supplied in this line, but  
there are in the new west rapidly  
growing towns which receive their  
vegetables from far distant general  
markets. Land within a short  
distance of these cities can be rent-  
ed or bought at low rates. Muscle  
and a determination to win should  
tell for the rest.

The want of capital is no doubt  
the chief obstacle which lies in the  
way of those of our class who are  
otherwise well equipped for in-  
dependent effort. I have borne  
this fact in mind in what I have  
written above, and tried to indicate  
how the difficulty may be overcome.

The tendency of the deaf to  
concentrate themselves in the large  
cities, while it no doubt adds great-  
ly to their social advantages,  
certainly does not give them a fair  
chance of establishing themselves  
without capital in an independent  
business. The competition is too  
great. Were they willing to fore-  
go a part of their present social  
privileges in the cities and take up  
their residence in villages, the skill  
which now goes to enrich their em-  
ployers could be turned to their  
own lasting advantage.

So let the JOURNAL secure and  
publish the names of those who  
have already put themselves in a  
position of independence toward  
employers; and if some of those  
whose names thus appear will  
favor the JOURNAL's many readers  
with their experiences, much will  
be done in the way of indicating a  
path for those who are now de-  
pendent upon an employer's whim.  
W. W. BEADELL.

There arrived at Yakima, Wash.,  
a combination harvester and thresh-  
er of immense size, to be used in  
harvesting a big crop of wheat. The  
machine will cut a twenty-foot  
 swath threshing and sacking the  
grain as it goes, and will require  
thirty horses to pull it.

In every school in Paris there is  
a restaurant where free meals are  
served to the children who are too  
poor to pay for them.

## HARLEM, N. Y.

A very pleasant Hallowe'en  
Party was given here jointly by  
Mrs. Charles T. Thompson and  
Miss Annie C. Kugler on Saturday,  
October 31st, from 7:30 to the wee  
sma' hours of the morning. The  
invitations were sent out to twenty  
deaf-mute friends of the couple.  
And-althought twenty of them did  
not accept, there were present ex-  
actly twenty persons. Misses

Nellie and Mary Long, and their  
two brothers Walter and Willie,  
Martin Glynn, Archibald Baxter,  
James Britt, Mr. Adolph Eckardt  
and his two handsome sons; Mrs.  
Anna Schleiden (nee Annie Austin)  
and son and a hearing friend,  
Freda Kugler, Mr. Leo Gries, of  
Brooklyn; W. W. Watson Thomas,  
of Yonkers; Miss Hattie De Golia,  
who was the shirtmaker of Fan-  
wood School, but now a teacher at  
the New York Juvenile Asylum,  
and Chris. Games were given with  
so much vim and push, that they  
were one of the most amusing and  
pleasant features of the evening, se-  
cond only to the good things on

the table in giving the party a  
good humorous feeling. First  
there was the "Donkey Tailing"  
which was won by Mrs. Anna  
Schleiden, who put her tail on the  
stub which was left on the paper  
donkey to indicate where the tail  
ought to be. The donkey was a  
caricature cut out of a sheet of  
wrapping paper by ye scribe. An  
amusing incident of this was, when  
one of the ladies was blind-folded,  
and given her tail and pin, to pin  
on the donkey, one of the gentle-  
man present got before the donkey,  
and when she approached him, she  
pinned her tail on him on the ex-  
actly right place. Then we had a  
mediumistic seance. Ye scribe  
posed as a medium, and Walter  
Long was the subject. Two deep  
dishes were prepared, one was  
kept by the medium, and the  
other by the subject. They were  
filled with water. The gas was  
turned low, medium and subject  
faced each other, the medium  
made motions—rubbed finger  
on plate and face and dipped it  
in water, subject was told he  
would see his future bride after  
going through the motions, subject  
was asked if he saw her? NIT!!

Then the gas was turned up and  
he was marched to a looking glass,  
to behold his face marked with  
charcoal marks. The bottom of  
his plate had been smoked while  
that of the medium had not.  
Then the "Flagolet treatment of  
the Sandwich Islands" was gone  
through as follows: One of the  
tallest men was laid on his back,  
four other were laid crosswise  
with their legs over his; then the  
victim, Mr. James Britt, was asked  
to lay himself flat on and parallel  
to the tall man, who held him  
tight by the neck, while these who  
were cross wise bent up and gave  
him a good treatment, which re-  
minded him of the good old days  
when his ma laid him across her  
knee. Then we had "A Quaker  
Game."

W. W. Watson was the tall  
man, and these crosswise were  
Chris., C. T. Thompson, Walter  
Long, and Martin Glynn.

Ladies and gentlemen kneel in a  
line, one another alternating  
shoulder to shoulder, twisting their  
thumbs; at a signal some one  
pushed at one end and then every  
one went over like nine pins in a  
bowling alley. Other games were  
gone through, and then refresh-  
ments, consisting of fruits, ice-  
cream, lemonade, coffee, wine,  
cakes, and lots of other such  
sweet-meats helped down by jokes  
and stories by the guests, ended the  
evening's amusement. Credit for  
this evening's amusement is due  
to the hostesses, who had effi-  
cient help in Mrs. Anna Schlei-  
den, and ye master of ceremonies.

CHRIS.

## The Mean Thing.

"Talk about cheap postal rates;  
I've seen 125 pounds go for a two-  
cent stamp!" remarked Mr.  
Keepnot.

"When was that?" asked Mrs. K.,  
laying down her paper.  
"This morning, my dear, when  
you went to the drug store for a  
stamp."—*Picayune.*



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 12, 1896.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

It's true to God, who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

The following, from Mr. Ranald Douglas, the well-known photographer, disposes of the claims of Charles Parker as inventor of the arm-alphabet, and which Mr. Woglom, the kite-flying expert, recently claimed to have invented. Mr. Douglas was a pupil at Fanwood from 1862 until 1873, when he entered Gallaudet College, and ought to know the truth concerning the arm-alphabet, or "signal-alphabet" as it is now called. When we published Mr. Parker as inventor, it was based upon the information printed on the card he sold and which he had copyrighted. It was not so much from a desire to establish the identity of the inventor as to disprove the claims of the kite-flying professor. Mr. Douglas asserts that some hearing teacher at Fanwood is the inventor, but he was assisted by Mr. Isaac Benedict, to what extent we hope Mr. Benedict will explain.

Mr. Charles Parker was not the inventor of the arm-alphabet. It was invented by a certain hearing teacher at Fanwood some thirty-five or forty years ago. In this he was ably assisted by Mr. Isaac Hoyt Benedict, a deaf-mute, who was also teaching at Fanwood at that time. They both combined and brought the alphabet to its high state of perfection.

I forget the name of the inventor, but I will find out and let your readers know, the next time I see Mr. Benedict.

Mr. Parker simply got up cuts of them, and fraudulently had them copyrighted, and peddled them broadcast over the country, and posed for an inventor.

At the National Deaf-Mute Convention at Washington about six years ago, I took occasion to challenge Mr. Parker, who, when he saw that I was in possession of the facts, promptly broke down and confessed, yet he gloated over his supposed smartness in having thus got ahead of the real inventors. RANALD DOUGLAS.

WE reprint in another column the deductions of Dr. E. A. Fay on intermarriages of the deaf, as briefly stated in the *Minnesota Companion*, and ask our readers to study them carefully. But one point that Dr. Fay makes, should receive particular attention, as it relates to consanguinity. He says that under no circumstances whatever should the deaf marry persons who are what is commonly known as "blood-relatives."

THE press dispatches announce a curious case of "mental telegraphy." Peter Gulick was killed by the cars near Irvington, N. Y., and at Somers Point, N. J., his wife suddenly "became hysterical, beat her hands together, and wept," and then wrote: "Something has happened to my husband." It was at the same hour that he had been killed. She afterwards went into convulsions and died. Shortly after a telegram was received, announcing her husband's death.

Peter Gulick was an intelligent man; a graduate of the New York Institution, as also was his wife. He was a regular reader of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and had often commented upon the carelessness of deaf-mutes in walking on the railroad. But at last he was caught by the locomotive.

Mr. Gulick claimed to be the founder of the State School for the Deaf at Trenton, and was very sore because he never received recognition at the hands of the authorities in the shape of a position at the school.

His wife was an exceptionally intelligent and well-read woman, and a frequent contributor to the deaf-mute press.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### A Lecture at All Souls' Club.

### A BOOM FOR GALLAUDET DAY.

#### Election Talk--News Notes.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Prof. S. Gaston Davidson entertained the members of All Souls' Working People's Club with an interesting lecture on "Cape Breton and the Land of Evangeline," on Thursday evening, 5th inst. He first gave a sketch of Longfellow's charming story, and then described Cape Breton and other points in Nova Scotia, visited by him last summer, when he was the guest of Dr. A. G. Bell. The lecture was full of interest, and at times quite humorous. The attendance was good, but the inclement weather doubtless kept a number away.

In this connection it may be well to state that members and others, who think a lecture will be postponed in case of bad weather, make a mistake. It is the lecturer, and not the weather, that must be considered when a lecture is announced. Postponements are avoided as much as possible, as they generally cause confusion and disappointment.

The Columbus correspondent, "A. B. G.," has voiced our sentiments in regard to observing Gallaudet Day still further, and we hope that others will do likewise. Gallaudet Day is bound to come, mark you. The little discussion of it has already taken effect. Gallaudet College, so the JOURNAL informs us, will celebrate the day. The New York deaf, it must be noted, have a custom of commemorating the anniversary of Gallaudet's birth. Philadelphia, it is expected, will fall in line this year. What other city or school will follow in the footprints of these three? Columbus? Chicago? St. Louis? The giants generally lead; so move on now. Let us have GALLAUDET DAY by all means.

The De l'Epee Catholic Association, of this City, has decided to celebrate the birthday anniversary of its namesake by a banquet at its rooms on November 24th. Archbishop Ryan and other prominent Catholic clergy who have taken an interest in the deaf, will be invited guests. Arrangements are now being made, and we hope to give full particulars later.

Supt. Dudley, of the Colorado Institution, has been the guest of Dr. Crouter at Mt. Airy for a few days the past week.

In a game of football between the Trinity Athletic Association, of the City, and the Manual A. A., of Mt. Airy, at Broad and Dickinson Streets, last Saturday afternoon, the former defeated the latter by the score of 22 to 0. It was a game between men and boys, however, so that the defeat was no surprise to the spectators. Neither team knew of the size of the other until meeting time. The boys were too brave to back out then, although the men seemed disposed to do so.

Everybody is glad the elections are over. The Philadelphia deaf, it may be said, were almost solid for McKinley and Hobart. But in the local fight for the Shrievalty the Republicans were divided, there being two candidates of the same party, one the regular nominee and the other the independent nominee. The latter was also the nominee of the Democratic Party, and he won by a good majority on the independent ticket. As a result of this local fight, several deaf-mutes have had to pay bets. Mr. Lipsett's brother, who ran for the legislature, was defeated, but there was an irregularity in his district which he proposes to contest in the courts. Among the crowds that thronged the streets on election night to watch the returns were many deaf. One of them, Joseph A. Turner, a Camdenite, was enthusiastic over the election of Hobart to the Vice-Presidency, because of his residence in New Jersey. He praised the Republican Party for it, and scored the Democracy for not having given the State a similar honor before, since it had long been Democratic. Washington Houston forsook the Democratic party, too; and we were informed that the well-known Prof. John P. Walker, a life-long Democrat, also voted for McKinley. R. M. Ziegler remained faithful to Old Democracy by voting for Palmer and Buckner. That was all right, Bob, McKinley appreciates the fact that you did not help to swell Bryan's figures. Joshua Underwood, the brother of R. E. Underwood, was judge of election of the 26th division of the 25th Ward, but that didn't help Robert to vote, because he has not yet brushed the dust of Baltimore off his boots.

Washington Houston feels a natural pride in his brother, Dr. S.

Alex. Houston, of Yonkers, N. Y., who was re-elected a Republican Alderman. His majority was 224.

Our ballot sheet was unusually big this time, and we learn that several mutants marked it wrong. When the intent of a voter is not made clear by his own marks, the vote is lost. This much gossip about the recent election.

Miss Effie L. Parker is reported to be quite ill.

Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett is recovering from her illness.

Mrs. Henry M. Bachman, nee May Hudsome, presented her husband with a girl baby last Thursday noon.

The JOURNAL agent here wishes us to say that he is much pleased with the success he has in obtaining subscribers, and he thanks his friends for their help. J. R. S. Nov. 9, 1896.

#### Intermarriage of the Deaf.

THE most interesting, valuable, and conclusive chapter in the "Inquiry Concerning the Results of Marriages of the Deaf in America" is Chapter IV., in the *Annals*, for October. Forty tables are presented, with percentages carefully estimated, and with explanations. As comparatively few of the educated read the *Annals* it seems to us that the schools papers would do well to give as wide publicity as possible to the conclusion deduced from the "Inquiry." Briefly stated, they are as follows:

1. Marriages where both the partners are adventitiously deaf (i.e., became deaf after birth from accident or sickness), and where neither has any deaf relatives, are not liable to produce deaf children, and there is no reason why they should be discouraged.

2. Marriages where one partner is adventitiously and the other congenitally deaf, and neither has any deaf relatives, are not liable to produce deaf children.

3. Marriages where both partners are congenitally deaf, but neither has any deaf relatives, are slightly liable to produce deaf children.

4. Marriages where one or both of the partners, whether deaf or hearing, has deaf relatives, are quite liable to produce deaf children.

Deaf young men and women contemplating marriage under case 1 and 2, may do so with practically no fear of transmitting their affliction to posterity.

Under case 3, the probability is so slight that it is a question whether to advise against a union that would, in every other respect, be most suitable.

But to any of our deaf friends who come under case 4, it should be stated most plainly that marriage under such circumstances must be entered upon with the strong probability of transmitting the misfortune of deafness, not only to their children, but also to their children's children.

Dr. Fay is entirely right when he expresses his belief that the educated deaf will appreciate this "Inquiry" and its benefit to them. None more fully realize the disadvantages of deafness than the deaf themselves. No deaf father and mother of average intelligence, but would experience heartache on discovering that their misfortune had been transmitted to their child. There are some, it may be many, among the deaf as among the hearing, in whom love and the desire for union will outweigh every other consideration. But there are others who look upon paternity and maternity as among the noblest attributes of the human race, and regard their duty to posterity as superior to their own convenience and satisfaction; and to these the conclusions arrived at by the "Inquiry" will act as a preventive of matrimonial unions in which the chances are unquestionably in favor of transmitting deafness to the offspring.—*Minnesota Companion*.

The West Virginia Tablet calls Dr. Philip G. Gillett, the father of articulation.

The post graduates at the Mt. Airy School now spend forty hours a week in the shops.

Helen Keller, the deaf, dumb, and blind girl, has added to her other achievements that of riding a bicycle through the streets of Cambridge. It is, to be sure, a "tandem," and her companion does the steering, but, as showing the possibility of a new pleasure for the blind, this latest triumph of the famous mute is regarded as an important as well as an interesting one.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Besides having a Mission to the Swedes, under the care of a Swedish Episcopal minister, St. John's Parish is to have a Mission for deaf-mutes. These "silent people" come from Yonkers and adjacent towns, and meet in St. John's Chapel, on Sunday afternoons, under the care of a lay reader licensed by the Bishop, the lay reader interpreting in the sign language.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

#### An Election Day Joke.

"This is a queer district," said the big policeman on guard outside the polling place.

"How's that?" asked the reporter.

"There's such a strong and silent vote."

"In what way?"

"Oh, Sandow, the strong man, lives here, and there are two deaf and dumb institutions around the corner."

## CHICAGO.

### The Illinois School Superintendency.

### MR. JEFFERSON'S BRILLIANT PROJECT.

### A Deaf-Mute Asking for the Dollars of the Public--Personal and Club Notes.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to E. P. Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.]

F. G. Jefferson has a new idea. He says he intends to build a strong little yacht and will sail across the Atlantic to England and to the Paris World's Fair in 1900. The yacht will be thirty feet long with a ten foot beam and two masts, with an air-tight cabin. He will go by either Montreal or Quebec, or from New York, and he thinks it will take from four to five weeks to make the trip across. Mr. Jefferson has crossed the Atlantic four times and has sailed in the Mediterranean and Black seas. He thinks of applying to some large firm for contributions toward building the yacht, giving them advertising space on the sails of the yacht in return. He thinks his plan quite feasible, and points to the successful voyages of Capt. Freitsch of Milwaukee and Capt. Andrews, both of whom were backed by well-known firms, the former by the Schlitz Brewing Company and the latter by the manufacturers of "Sapolio." As Mr. Jefferson has quite a reputation (as he says) as a "sailor and swimmer," he could doubtless do as he intends if he can secure the necessary backing.

He states he will start in the summer of 1897, all things being propitious.

Walter Rosbock Wednesday had the pleasure of enjoying wheelbarrow ride, C. C. Colby being the propelling power, as a result of an election bet between the two.

J. J. Kleinhans paid his bet with Ed. Des. Rocher at the club rooms last Wednesday. A glass of wine all around to those of the friends of the two who were present being the penalty. This was at Mr. Kleinhans' expense.

Another alleged deaf-mute, named Walter Millar, is making the rounds of the downtown office buildings "asking" whatsoever you desire to give. He has a circular which he hands to everybody, stating he is not a beggar but is merely asking assistance so he can become an artist. He is well dressed and able bodied, but it is supposed his present calling is more lucrative than honest employment would be. He states in his circular that he is endeavoring to raise enough money to go to New York and study art, "from Henry Mosher, an artist of some note" in that city. He seems to be about 20 or 21 years old, and his circular says scarlet fever, about two years ago, left him deaf and dumb. It is the usual "plea," having the usual flaws which any bona fide deaf-mute would not fail to pick out.

Now that a Republican Governor of Illinois has been elected by the large majority of 145,000, the deaf of this city, who were educated at the Illinois State school, are propounding this enquiry: "Will Supt. Walker have to go?" The general impression is that he will and that nothing can save him. It will be remembered that the *Daily Jacksonville Journal* several weeks ago contained an editorial (which was reprinted in the St. Louis correspondence of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL) rebuking the *Deaf-Mute Advance* of the Illinois school for its article lauding Gov. Altgeld, claiming that it is not the province of school papers for the deaf to meddle in politics. Any one can guess, who wrote the article, but it is curious he should have committed the same blunder that Dr. Gillett did—i.e., to rush into print and express his political views about a Governor. J. E. Gallaher, who is president of the Illinois Alumni Association, was asked his views on the probability of Supt. Walker's removal, and he, instead of replying in our usual method of conversation—signs, took out his pad and wrote the following, telling me to "make what I could out of it." I send it entire.

"When Mr. Altgeld was elected governor of Illinois, in 1892, there were many who were anxious that he should allow Dr. Philip G. Gillett to remain at the head of the Illinois school, on account of his peculiar fitness for the position by reason of long experience and familiarity with the deaf. A number of prominent educators of the deaf, including President Gallaudet, wrote personal letters to Gov. Altgeld, begging him for the sake of deaf-mute education, to retain Dr. Gillett as superintendent. Not only this, but I went among the former pupils of the Illinois institution residing in Chicago, and had them sign a petition asking for the retention of Dr. Gillett. This petition I forwarded to Gov. Altgeld. As well might a fly be entrapped in a spider's web and plead for its life. The petition had no effect whatever. Politicians do not care a snap for the education of the deaf when it comes to appeas-

ing those who are clamoring for the de-capitalization of some one. To none of the letters sent the governor did he reply, but instead he had the report circulated and printed that Dr. Gillett was having his friends write me begging that I do not remove him from office? The governor was in office long before he turned about and pointing trustees for the various State institutions, with explicit instructions to demand the resignation of the heads of all of these institutions, many of whom refused to resign and was promptly removed by force.

I believe that Governor-elect Tanner will do exactly the same thing; it is not human nature to do otherwise these days, whatever was the case in the days of Moses. It is very unlikely that Mr. Tanner will allow Mr. Walker to remain in view of the above occurrences, with which he is presumably familiar, since he and Dr. Gillett are friends. All the protests of the friends of Dr. Gillett went for naught; Mr. Altgeld was resolved upon his removal simply and solely because he was a Republican. The chances are 16 to 1 that all efforts to save Mr. Walker, if any are made, will prove as unavailing; Mr. Tanner will demand his resignation, first because he is an appointee of Gov. Altgeld, and secondly, as a vindication of Dr. Gillett, in compliance with the desires of the latter's friends. Why do I think so? Partly because I met Mr. Fred H. Wines in a street car last August. I have known him for many years, and his name is familiar to many of the former pupils of the Jacksonville School. He was for many years the Secretary of the State Board of Charities, and is an old friend of Dr. Gillett, and, like the latter, was removed by Gov. Altgeld because of his politics. In reply to my inquiry as to whom he supposed would be placed at the head of the State School for the Deaf, in case of Mr. Tanner's election, he said: "I think Dr. Gillett will be reinstated; that is, if he wants it." Mr. Wines said Dr. Gillett would much rather be back in his old place than be president of the association with a long name; the work would be more in accordance with his taste and true belief as to methods of instruction."

Who says politics has lost its hold on our schools?

"Tableaux and living pictures" will be the program for Wednesday evening, November 26th, at the club hall, to be followed by an all-night social. The entertainment is under the management of Mrs. Edward Lefi and a committee of lady and gentlemen assistants. Tickets to this entertainment are twenty-five cents; members of the club will be admitted free, though.

Miss Dora Black spent a week in Crete, Ill., visiting Mrs. C. S. King, nee Julia Merrill, of Indiana. The two ladies had not seen one another for seventeen years.

Wm. Heywood has branched out as a milk dealer, having a wagon and route of his own.

The Pastor's and Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, hold a fair and bazaar at the club hall, December 17th. Mrs. George Carter is chairman of the committee having it in charge.

Gallaudet Day, December 10th, will be observed by the club with appropriate addresses and a supper at the club. The club has made this an annual day of observance, this year's exercises being the fifth of like celebrations.

Santa Claus and his tree will be at the club, as is his annual custom, on Christmas Eve, December 24th.

On December 31st, the night before New Year's, J. R. Cotton, one of the club's "pioneers," will manage a theatrical entertainment. Mr. Cotton promises everyone his or her fill of enjoyment.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lefi entertained a euchre party, at their home last Friday evening.

Peter Gebraad is to lecture at the M. E. Church, under the auspices of the Aid Society, on Saturday evening, November 14th. Admission will be ten cents.

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab announces bible class meetings, every Wednesday evening at 7:45 P.M. at Park Avenue M. E. Church, southeast corner of Robey and Park Avenue; South Park Avenue M. E. Church, southwest corner of South Avenue and 33d Street; Englewood, First M. E. Church, southwest corner Stewart Avenue and 64th Street.

The *Tribune* lately had the following among its local news:

Mrs. Josephine Anderson, a Norwegian, and her two mute children—a boy and a girl—aged respectively 5 and 7 years, have been at the Harrison Police Station annex since Thursday.

The trio were found wandering aimlessly about the streets, and were taken to the annex.

Mrs. Anderson said she came to America four months ago in search of her husband and had been working since her arrival in an Indiana town, the name of which she could not remember.

At first the woman gave her name at the police station as Gustafson, but afterward said that was her maiden name.

She is apparently about 30 years old and is prepossessing in appearance. Officials of the Swedish societies in Chicago have been notified regarding the case, but have declared themselves unable to do anything for the mother, unless she will consent to part with the children. This the woman refuses to do.

A later report says the Norwegian Aid Society secured a position for Mrs. Anderson, and had the children placed in a school for the deaf.

Mr. Frank, chairman of the club's ball, committee has chosen Messrs. Codman, Kaufman, Dougherty, Hart, Kleinhans and Gibson as his assistants on the arrangement committee. The date and hall are not yet selected.

An Oneida, N. Y., printer (deaf) lately wrote the secretary of the club enquiring, if there was any chance of his securing work at that trade in this city, he having lost his position owing to the introduction of machines in the office employing him. It would be well for the deaf living in country towns to bear in mind that they are well off where they are, when it comes to their thinking the large cities offer better openings, as the "supply" always exceeds the "demand" in such cities as Chicago, and unless one has a "pull" or good backing, it is a hopeless venture in these

times to leave home for an uncertainty.

The November business meeting of the club Saturday night was of the usual routine order. Beyond the initiating of five new members and the reports of two or three entertainment committees, very little was done. Mr. Colby succeeded Mr. Howard, resigned, as corresponding secretary, until Jan. 1st. The five new members are Messrs. Richard Lindan, Ernest, Schroeder, Adolph Olson, Walker Rosback and Fred Ryan. The four last named are all former members, who resigned at different times, who have found that club life still has charms for them, as of old.

F. P. G.

#### NEWARK, N. J.

THE NEWARK SOCIETY CELEBRATE HALLOWE'EN IN OLD-TIME STYLE —A NUMEROUS THRONG ENJOY CONSIDERABLE SPORT, AND WIN PRIZES.

Last Saturday night was Hallowe'En. There was no doubt of that. Had I forgotten it for the time being, the motley crowd of masked figures that distributed corn, flour and other cereals on the hapless passersby, would have quickly brought it to mind.

About eight o'clock, after ascending several flights of stairs, I encountered John B. Ward, Newark's Beau Brummel, who stood guard at the door, and welcomed the JOURNAL representative. He suggested that I go inside.

I went. The parlor of the Club room had that appearance so familiar at gatherings of the deaf, before the fun has started.

Sitting around the room were many handsome young women—Maidens and matrons. Solid looking men discussed politics.

Tom Godfrey, of Brooklyn, held Ike. Soper, S. M. Brown and Peter Redington and his chum, Ira Tyler, spellbound, and it was some time before these strangers in a strange land became accustomed to their surroundings.

After awhile, Chairman Hutton came in from the mysterious recesses of the rear room, where edibles were being prepared, and from which the aroma of coffee tickled the nostrils and whetted the appetites of the guests. He brought with him a contrivance, on which were two apples, guarded and carried by Messrs. Limpert and Newcombe, his fellow conspirators in furnishing the evening's gaiety.

After some "fixin' and fussin'," the apples were whirled around like a miniature carousel.

Miss Maggie Finn, of Orange, N. J., and Miss Lilla Newmann, of New York, each tried for a bite of the apple. Miss Newmann proved so dexterous that she carried off a prize from her fair Jersey antagonist.

The committee then adjourned to the mysterious rear apartment, and present by appeared with a brand new tub filled with water, and deposited it on the platform. The chairman then dropped five red apples in the water and swished them around. Miss Olin then taxed each one five cents for a try at stabbing an apple with a pen-knife dropped from the height of a level with the eyes. Messrs. Lawrenz, S. M. Brown, Fiberger and Lenox carried off prizes, consisting of bric-a-brac, and some forty others didn't, though some of them tried as much as twenty-five cents worth of the drops that didn't prove fatal.

One more prize was left, and instead of dropping the knife, Paul Kees, who next after John Ward, is Newark's dressy man, gave an interesting improvised exhibition of an man soaking his head.

Was he in it?

Well, I guess.

He was right in it up to his new four-in-hand scarf; but he got the prize, some writing paper, and unless I am very much mistaken he got a very bad cold also—but that's his lookout, not mine.

Then everybody sat down while Mrs. Hutton, Mrs. Thomas, Misses Housel and Vanness, distributed coffee, and other refreshments.

When this edifying ceremony was over, all looked as if they would like to dance, but the committee had adjourned to the "kitchen" to refresh themselves, and those that carried watches looked at them and yawned, and those that didn't made the signs, that, interpreted, literally means "time, how much."

And then got their wraps and began to say good-night, and good-bye, which occupied the last half hour preceding midnight.

After a while most of the "good-nights" had been said, and the committee sat down to audit accounts.

The JOURNAL representative then started, bidding his adieux. Hallowe'En had been celebrated.

In front of the building I encountered four woe-begone young men—Messrs. Mooney, Grogan, Knopp and Fitzgerald—who asked me if the Society hall was up in that building, I replied affirmatively, and an informed them that besides the hall, and the committee, and Paul Kees—who was waiting for his hair to dry—that's about all

there was upstairs, as every body had gone home. And then the quartet of Gothamites related a tale of woe.

They had left New York early in the evening, supposing they would have no trouble in locating the hall, but found Newark so much bigger than they anticipated, that they decided to "dress down" the Committee for not advertising the location of the hall, if they ever succeeded in finding them. They appealed to a dozen different business men, and to a score of the principal proprietors of establishments that are not required to sell a sandwich with a glass of Sunday soda, but all in vain. Nobody knew anything of a deaf-mute club.

Finally in despair they went to a police station, and the wise man at the desk, after consulting the *World Almanac*, a City directory, a book on "First Aid to the Injured," "Purdy's Digest," and the "Laws of New Jersey for 1875," and some other Station House Library books, finally brought the telephone into use, and then wrote down:

"There is no asylum for mutes in Newark, but there is one in Trenton, and you had better apply for admission there."

The disgusted quartet went out for something to recover on, and purely by accident stumbled against the JOURNAL representative, as narrated above.

It is possible that some of those present are not mentioned in the list that follows, but they can console themselves with the reflection that a list of those present usually ends with, "and many others," which literally means that some of those present were too modest to give their names:—

From New York were: I. W. Tyler, Richard Drennan, Thomas I. Hunt, Misses Olin and Newman, Frank Brown, I. N. Soper and W. Deegan.

From Brooklyn: Messrs. Godfrey, Malloy, Buckley and Hayden.

New Jersey's representatives were: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Thomas, Henry Samuels, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McManus, Charles Lawrenz, H. Fleibiger, Mrs. Redman, Miss Larkin, Miss Helen Housel, Miss Moses and brother, Miss Maggie Finn, Miss Perry, Miss Josie Scholl, Paul Kees, J. B. Ward, Richard Newcomb, all of Newark; Mr. and Mrs. Hutton, and Miss N. Hutton of Arlington; John M. Black, of Rahway; Misses Sarah and Mary Finn, of Orange; Charles Hummer, of Jersey City; John E. Taplin, of New Haven, Ct.

ALEXANDER L. PACH.

#### BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer gave a very interesting lecture at St. James Hall Friday evening, October 30th. His recent visit to Boston was the theme, and he so graphically described that historic city, that more than one person in the audience felt when he had concluded, as though they had themselves just returned from a trip to Boston. Mr. Dantzer proposes to give a lecture once a month in Buffalo hereafter. A good idea. The next one is set for December 4th. The subject will be announced later. The Sunday following, Mr. Dantzer celebrated Holy Communion in St. James Church, at 10:45 A.M., and in the evening he held a service in Rochester.

On Saturday evening, October 24th, a large number of deaf-mutes assembled at the cosy home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bergquist, 154 Fifteenth Street, to assist them in giving to their sister, Miss Nellie C. Buxton, a birthday party. About twenty-eight guests came to wish Miss Buxton. "Many happy returns of the day." She received the guests in a pretty dress of white, trimmed with pink silk ribbons. Several games were played, the most enjoyable being the games of "trunking the elephant." Mr. Solomon D. Weil captured the prize and Mr. William Hallett the booby prize. At 11:30 P.M. a very nice collation was served in the dining-room. In the centre of the table was a huge and pretty birthday cake with fancy frost ornamenting, resembling a wedding cake. It was served to the guests. Following is a list of the guests and presents they gave: Mr. Walter Wheelodon, bouquet of carnations; Mr. Jos. Spahn, book; Miss Maria Hughes, copy of "Jane Eyre," by Bronte; Mr. John Knorr, lace handkerchief; Miss Katie Knorr, sterling silver jewelry case; Mr. William Hallett, two bottles choice perfume; Miss Katie Germann, fancy candleabra and candle; Mr. John Staffling, huge bouquet of pink roses, carnations and ferns; Mrs. Hearne sister of Miss Buxton, bouquet of chrysanthemums; Mr. Robert Watts, Japanese tray and brush; and Mr. Solomon Weil, box of bon bon.

There were present besides the above named, Misses Kiernan, Maxwell, Reilly, Barry, Schwickhardt, and several hearing friends and relatives. The party dispersed at midnight. Mr. William Hallett, who came all the way from Niagara Falls to participate, stayed over Sunday, the guest of Mr. Robert Watts of Eighteenth Street.

Mr. August Voelker has returned from his Western trip.

K. G.

BUFFALO, Nov. 3, 1896.



COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Penna. Reserves, 10; Gallaudet, 0.

A COMIC DRAMA.

Paying Election Bets--Brief Items.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The long-looked for contest on the gridiron between the Gallaudets and University of Pennsylvania reserves is now an event of the past. We have no reason to feel ashamed of the showing our boys made; for, on the whole, we gained more ground on line-bucking and ends plays than the men from Pennsylvania. Our boys were outweighed by an average of five pounds to each man, but made a plucky fight throughout the entire game. The splendid kicking of Walker, of the Quakers, did more to win them the game than all the rest combined.

The details of the game made by a Times reporter are as follows:

"Gallaudet kicked off and Wentz caught the ball, making a small advance. Pennsy then kicked, Price bringing the ball back, by skillful dodging, twenty yards. W. Rosson gained ten yards around the right end, and Price followed with five more through the center. A fake kick failed, Pennsy, gaining the ball.

W. Rosson was injured in the scrimmage, but resumed play. Pennsy then tried their famous "guards back" interference, but made no gain. With the ball on Pennsy's fifteen yard line, Walker was forced to kick. The punt was a long one, being aided by a strong wind, and went over the head of Price. He fumbled the ball, and Van Vleck picking it up crossed Gallaudet's goal line. Try for goal failed.

On the kick-off, Harrison went around right end for thirty yards, before being downed by Hall. The ball then went to the Gallaudets on downs. W. Rosson, with excellent interference, made a forty yard run around right end. A plunge through center by Price brought the ball to Pennsy's twelve yard line.

It looked like a sure touchdown for Gallaudet, but the hopes of the nutes were shattered, when a fumble lost them the ball and probably a touchdown. Play continued in the Reserves territory until the end of the first half.

The Gallaudets started the second half with a dash and vim that promised well. On the kick-off, L. Rosson secured the ball and gained ten yards. Unable to advance it any further, Price kicked. The Reserves fumbled, and Haig fell on the ball. Rosson then gained fifteen yards, and Brockhagen ten more around right end.

Haig was hurt at this point and Darby substituted. The Reserves gained the ball and aided by good interference, Capt. Outland made a brilliant seventy yard line run around right end, and over Gallaudet's line for the second touchdown. Outland kicked goal.

Brockhagen, for Gallaudet, made a fine forty-yard run through guard and tackle, near the end of the game.

The defensive work of the Gallaudets was better than Pennsy's, but their aggressive play was weakened by the absence of Erd at quarter, who has not yet returned from his home. The line up:

PENNSY.	(10)	POSITION	GALLAUDETS (9).
Armbruster	Right End	Roth	
De Silver	Right Tackle	Hall	
Stearns	Right Guard	Brooks	
Hancock	Center	Smiley	
Wentz	Left Guard	Hodges	
Leggett	Left Tackle	Brookhagen	
Van Vleck	Left End	Price	
Harrison	Quarter Back	L. Rosson	
Outland	Right Half Back	W. Rosson	
Walker	Full Back	Haig	
Coombs	Left Half Back	Wornstaff	

Referee, Mr. Schell, of Potomac Athletic Club; Umpire, Mr. Bailey, U. of P.; Linesmen, Mr. W. L. Jolly, C. H. S., and Mr. S. Maupin, E. H. S.

"Old Honesty," a comic drama in two acts, was rendered in pantomime by the Saturday Night Dramatic Club, on the night after the U. of Pennsylvania game. The acting was very good, and leaving out the monotony of the dialogues the play was a success. The make-up of the characters was excellent, especially that of Kestner as "Mike" Bradshaw, and Stewart as Mary Bradshaw.

The cast of characters was as follows:

Joseph Bradshaw, his son	Kestner
Sir Perkins Beshborough	Robert
Mr. Septimus Hook, an attorney	Fisher
Tommy Perch, a bricklayer	Wills
Dave Bradshaw	Pleard
Mary Bradshaw	Zahn
	Stewart

Dr. Gordon gave the second lecture of the faculty series, Friday evening. His subject, "Education 400 years ago," dealt with student life during the time of Martin Luther. The lecture was highly appreciated, as was shown by the

applause which followed the conclusion. Dr. Gordon appeared to be very familiar with his subject and hardly referred to his notes. Education during the time of Martin Luther was divided into two classes--the Cloister and the Castle. The branches taught in the Cloister were grammar, logic, rhetoric, arithmetic, geometry, astronomy, and music. The castle branches were horsemanship, swimming, archery, fencing and wrestling, falconry, chess and verse-making. He related many funny incidents connected with student life in those days.

And now, "Let the eagle scream." The election is over, McKinley is elected and the excitement is gradually subsiding. On the night of the election, the coll ge was deserted. Only the "co-eds," remained at home, but this was not their choice--it was a compliance with the rules. The Bryan men returned at an early hour, stealing in at the back-door of the college. The McKinley followers remained in town with "the crowd" that regarded sleep as a secondary matter. The Times of Wednesday in speaking of the enthusiasm of the crowds watching the returns says:

"A party of Gallaudet students was found in one part of the crowd. The noise did not bother them, that was certain, but they seemed to enjoy the sport of their more fortunate fellowmen. They laughed at the funny pictures on the screens and carried on very animated conversations on their fingers, while those about them were yelling themselves hoarse."

As usual, numerous bets were won and lost. Wednesday afternoon the Bryan men carried out their lost wagers. The cart and wheelbarrow played a prominent part, and the McKinley students enjoyed free rides. Stutsman, who had the Bryan end of a bet, was placed on a stool as a target for Davis, who, from a point fifty feet off, aimed a dozen eggs. Only two took effect.

The McKinley and Hobart Club gave a lively demonstration in honor of McKinley's election. The members, thirty-four in number, formed themselves into line for a parade around the campus. Janitor Tapscott was at the head carrying the nation's flag, and in the rear were the members led by Smielau, president, and Rothert, vice-president. They carried flaming red torches. The march ended at the roadside near the south-east corner of the grounds. Here, sky-rockets, roman candles, and ten-inch firecrackers went off. The members then got together, a pan of red fire on illuminated the dark heavens, and a yell--

Rah! Hoo! Rah!  
Sis! Boom! Bah!  
Mac-Kin-ley!  
Rah, Rah, Ree!

rent the air. A heap of dry brush wood, with a dozen barrels on top of each other in the middle, was then set a-fire, and the flames that shot forth can better be imagined than described.

President Gallaudet gave a beautiful sermon this afternoon. His subject was "Child-like manliness," and reference was made to the elements of true manliness.

The New England Magazine contains a handsomely illustrated article on "The Blackstone Memorial Library at Branford, Conn.," written by Mrs. E. M. Gallaudet.

The "Lit" held its regular monthly meeting Saturday morning, but no important business was transacted.

Whitlocke has resigned from his position as Athletic editor of the Buff and Blue. Picard now occupies the vacated office.

Mrs. Nieland, of New York, called on Miss Elsworth during the week.

Mrs. Gallaudet is another addition to the wheel corps. Who next?

Nov. 8, '96.

F. C. S.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, NOVEMBER 15th.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY 3 P. M.

St. Ann's in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn. Holy Communion. Trinity Church, Newark. Holy Communion.

Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes 11 A. M.

Chapel of the Intercession, N. Y., 11 A. M. Holy Communion.

The services for Deaf-Mutes in Port Chester will be held on Sunday, November 22d, at 3 P. M.

Guild of Silent Workers.--The monthly meeting will be held on Tuesday, November 24th, 8 P. M., at 67 East 89th St.

November 29th will be the First Sunday in Advent. The Holy Communion will be celebrated at the 3 P. M., service for deaf-mutes in St. Ann's Church, worshipping temporarily in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, corner of 11th Street and Waverly Place, New York.

ST. LOUIS.

The Battle is Over, The Rancor Dead.

ROBBED BY HIGHWAY-MEN.

City Brevities and Other News Notes.

From our St. Louis Correspondent.

The battle is over. The rancor and excitement of politics will soon be forgotten. It is a great victory for the yellow, and its followers are sublime to the disgust of the members of the Deaf-Mute Bryan Club. Their white banner still lingers in the club-room. I have nade it a rule never to speak unkindly of the dead.

There was a good deal of betting done. A deaf-mute lad of sixteen had the nerve to back Mac by \$15, and was going for more. Charles Wolff went into the alley and tried to kick himself for not accepting the wagers of his relatives on Bryan at odds of 10 to 1. Had he done so, he would have a roll of bills large enough to choke a dog. The writer is patiently waiting for a new Dunlap hat, promised by John J. Gill if his choice is beaten. There were several other minor wagers.

In the sound-money parade of Saturday afternoon, 104,800 strong, the following deaf-mutes were noticed in line. Rev. Cloud, Wolff, Merrill, Chenery, Fritsch, Hellstern, O'Brien, Crusius, Trapp, May, Blackshaw, Wallin, Gibbons, N. Stafford, W. Lohmann, Stock-sick and Schaffner--seventeen.

The free silver parade in the evening had a larger number of silent marchers irrespective of politics, and who tramped five miles just for the fun there was in it: Hunter, Schaub, Smith, Dwyer, Kreinbaum, Powers, Sutter, Tasche, Perlmutter, Hill, Byron, O'Brien, Crusius, Brantley, Huf-nagel, Blackshaw, Chenot, Gross and Williams--nineteen.

In grateful recognition of her kindness in interpreting the political addresses of Hon. Henry Den-nison and Judge John H. Terry, the Republican and Sound Money Democrats made up a subscription and presented Miss Pearl Herd-mann a beautiful basket of yellow crysanthemums, white and tea roses, which was sent to her at the Day School, Friday. She was utterly surprised, and to Mr. Mer-cill, who called on her, she ex-tended many thanks to all for the fragrant gift.

Will H. Schaup has compiled a directory of the deaf-mutes of St. Louis, printed in legal form o' eight pages. On the inside pages of the cover are the various socie-ties of the deaf, and four advertise-ments. They are sold for a small sum to compensate for the cost of printing, and no one has discarded the opportunity of taking one for useful reference. As far as is known it must be the first of the kind in this country for a city directory. It gives the addresses of 187 grown deaf-mutes.

The Post said Saturday under the Caption, "He is a gold-bug, too":

"Peter J. Stubenbordt, a deaf-mute of 808 St. Anthony Street, who was charged with impersonating William Williams, a South Broadway candy dealer, in obtaining a marriage license and securing a bogus wedding ceremony a short time ago, asked in writing Saturday morning for a warrant against Otto Boos.

"It's a case of coercion," wrote Stuben-bordt. "Boos tore my yellow badge off on Broadway." Stubenbordt was told that this did not constitute coercion."

Supt. J. R. Dobyns, of the Mis-sissippi Institution, dropped his card into the club room last week, giving his stopping place at 5028 Westminster Place, city.

After getting his weekly pay last Monday, Valentine Behr was tempt-ed to walk home that cool evening. He had always taken the car, as he lives far from town. Down on Michigan Avenue, he was suddenly seized by five men from behind, gagged and relieved of \$11. It was some minutes before he recovered from the shock, and staggered home, reaching there by 12 o'clock. There is no clue to the robbers.

The Ladies' Society had a special meeting Thursday to ratify the new constitution and by-laws prepared by Mrs. A. D. Hill.

The illustration in the JOURNAL of the Veiled Prophet Social at the Club room quite surprised its many readers. It is regretted that only a few were sketched, as sixty were present, and that a better glimpse if the room is not given.

The Charity Union has already made arrangements to celebrate Gallaudet day, Dec. 10th. The bill of fare will be announced later.

Charles Crusius' brother, Henry, ran for Congress in the 10th District on the socialist Labor ticket. He was left at the post.

John T. Gill is sick in bed with stomach troubles. Bryan's downfall is probably the cause of it, eh!

PHIL DEAN.

NEW YORK.

A Good Program for the Winter.

ALL THE CLUBS IN LINE.

An Apron and Necktie Party for No- vember 28th, A Grand Ball on De- cember 1st, A Reception on De- cember 10th, and A Masquerade Ball February 4th--The News of the Week in the Metropolis.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

It is gratifying to observe that already five events are chronicled for the coming winter that will be in the nature of balls, receptions and parties, for these are just the entertainments the deaf like best.

First on the tapis is the Apron and Necktie Party under the auspices of the Union League, to be held on Saturday, Nov. 28th, at the Central Opera House, East 67th Street. Following this comes a grand ball given by the Lexington Athletic Club at the Lexington Opera House assembly rooms on December 1st, and a week later, Gallaudet day will be celebrated, but the particulars are not yet at hand. Then comes the Fanwood Quad Club's masquerade ball, to be held at the Lexington Opera House on Thursday, February 4th. Of the latter affair, Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, Thomas F. Fox and Alex. L. Pach have the arrangements to look after, and what may be ex-pected of them will surely mate-rialize.

The Xavier Union will hold a series of entertainments, and there are still others in course of preparation, so that it is going to be a bustling social season altogeth-er.

The Quadites held their regular business meeting Saturday, and the first thing to do after hearing the treasurer's encouraging report, was to dump three delinquents. The ball committee's report showed that some tall bustling had already been done. A letter from Mr. J. Grogan asking that two representa-tives from the club might be sent to join in a checker tournament was favorably acted on. The lease of the club room being about to expire, a committee was appointed to see about the feasibility of mov-ing to new quarters. They will report at a special meeting to be held on November 21st.

The football game at Berkeley Oval on Election Day was great. The Fanwoods have good material, a powerful rush line and a splendid system of signals. The L. A. C. is a good team, for boys of their age, and if they keep at it they may yet become a powerful team them-selves. Few were hurt at all, and it was altogether an orderly game.

A surprise party was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Tobin in Brooklyn on Saturday evening, about twenty of the deaf making up the party. A splendid colla-tion was served, and a good time had by all participating.

A. L. Pach is again at the star Theatre, but still contributes to the Evening Journal and Evening World.

Bjorne Falk, an artist from Nor-way, who has also been in Paris studying, is in this city, having come a few weeks ago, and was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel Sunday in company with Axel Ljungquist, an engraver, who came here from the same country a couple of years ago.

George Werner was confined to the bed for two weeks last month, and had an operation performed on him for some stomach disorder. He is now about again.

A. McL. Baxter's brother does not go to the Assembly, the Bryan vote in his district being too heavy for the Republicans.

Rev. Father Rockwell, of St. Francis Xavier's, held services for the Catholic deaf in Brooklyn Sun-day, and more than a hundred were present. It is the purpose to estab-lish a church for the deaf there, if if there is sufficient encouragement. At present monthly services only will be held.

Mrs. M. H. Rose is going to or-ganize some sort of a Christian society, so it is said.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Brewer, of the Gallaudet Home, was bap-tized by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet Sun-day. Mr. and Mrs. Brewer have three other children at Fanwood.

Geo. Lucas Reynolds, is living in Brooklyn, but is soon to go up state on business that will prove of great interest at the proper time.

Efforts to have Elizabeth Wil- liams released from the Essex County Insane Asylum are still being put forth, and it is hoped she will be able to pass the remainder of her days with her sister. TED.

COLUMBUS.

Scarlet Fever at the School.

MERRymaking ON HAL-LOW EVE.

Items of General Interest About Ohio's Deaf.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

There have been several cases of scarlet fever in the institution, all of a mild type, since the opening of school in September. The first case appeared a week after school com-menced and was among the boys. It was not severe and yielded readi-ly to treatment, and the patient has been attending school since he came from the hospital. No more cases have appeared among the boys since. While this boy was still in the hospital, one or two girls were taken down with the same malady. Every precaution was taken to stay the disease and keep it from spreading. Extra nurses, to take care of the sick, were procured. The house was thoroughly disinfected, and nothing left undone by the officers that needed attention to arrest its progress. Up to date there have been in all eight cases, and all of a light character. Except the first, all are among the girls.

The matter got into papers, and for fear parents and friends of the children might become alarmed over the matter, Superintendent Jones has issued a statement giving the facts in the case. He requests them to feel at ease. Parents will be in-formed if their children take the disease, and its progress from time to time. Those now in the hospital are all doing well, and several have recovered sufficiently so as to be allowed to leave it within a few days.

Saturday evening--well, it was Hallowe'en, and at the Institution it was also a night of parties and merrymaking. First, there was a "taffy pulling" by the lady teach-ers. Rather an exclusive affair, for none of the male teachers receive an invite to participate in the sweet pulling process. Very likely that omission was because of the latter being about all benedicts. The affair was gotten up in honor of Miss Annie Lowery. Between the cooking and the pulling, the party indulged in fortune telling. Very appropriate for the evening. One or two came through the ordeal in a manner that left no doubt upon the minds of the others that something good was in store for them in the future. The taffy done and pulled and each given a share of the stuff, those inclined tripped the light fantastic while the rest looked on. Altogether it was a most enjoyable affair.

Across the alley, in what is now termed Mr. Zell's Art Studio, in the Industrial building, the Ladies' Aid Society were making merry for all those who came to attend their social.

They had fitted up the room in a quaint old way, in keeping with Hallowe'en, and the games partook of the same nature--telling fortunes, blowing out the candle blindfolded, and biting at a suspended apple. The younger portion found delight in dancing down in the engine room. Gingerbread, cider, pump-kin pie, etc., were among the re-freshments served. The affair was well patronized, and about \$10 added to the Society's funds.

Miss Annie Lowery left us Mon-day. At the chapel services that morning she made a short address to the pupils, urging them to be studious and to endeavor to learn to talk. She had been delighted with her visit, and especially at the friends she had formed here.

At the teachers' meeting Monday evening, "Theory and Practice," by Page, and "Gordy's Lectures on Psychology," were discussed for an hour.

Superintendent Jones and Miss L. Doane left for Springfield last evening, where they will attend the State Teachers' Association meet-ing next Saturday. The teachers of the Institution have been invited to attend the Franklin County Teach-ers' Association meeting and all sub-sequent meetings. The one of next Saturday will be addressed by Principal Barrell of the Columbus School's, on the subject of "Higher Ideals" in teaching. It is likely quite a number of teachers will at-tend from here.

The High Class boys were per-mitted to go uptown Tuesday eve-ning to witness the display of elec-tion returns on the bulletins. Ar-rangements for receiving the news, were numerous throughout the city, and no difficulty was had in finding a place where one could witness the returns. It seemed as if the whole population was out, so great was the crowd; and what a racket with tin horns, bands, shout-ing and marching, by those whom the result favored!

Miss Annie Dye, a pupil up to

ast year, is now an inmate of St. I Anthony's hospital this city, having been brought up from her home, Marietta, last week. She is a cripple, and has been in delicate health for some time. Sunday Superin-tendent Jones and Principal Pat-terson drove over to see her. Mrs. Pier, Miss May Greener and several of the pupils, have also called upon her. These visits from friends cheer her up. She is quite feeble.

Messrs. William De Silver, of Loveland, George Flick and Mr. Murdy, of Cincinnati, were callers at the Institution Sunday. The latter graduated from the Illinois Institution, and is taking lessons in the Cincinnati Art School.

Mrs. George W. Steenrod, of Wheeling, West Va., has remem-bered the Home in a substantial way frequently. Her latest con-tribution is a bureau for one if the rooms, which she has sent. Her many gifts will always be kindly remembered by her many Ohio friends.

The C floor children held posses-sion of the girls' play room last night, and had a merry time. It was their first social for the year. Refreshments were served at its close, and all enjoyed the evening.

Ezra Hedges of the Alerts is get-ting to be quite a player, and his services are in demand from out-side clubs. Twice he has helped the Central High School Club o win a victory. Last Saturday he assisted the club in the game with the Kenyon Military Academy eleven as left guard, and his oppo-nents took good care to keep away from him. His side won, 50 to 0.

Two parties of pupils, under the charge of teachers, made a trip up to the Home Saturday. One took the street car route, and the other hired a team and wagon. Both came home in the early evening loaded down with walnuts and apples, and also with weary limbs.

Every one of ex-Superintendent Knott's old friends here were sur-prised and rejoiced to hear that he had been chosen to a position in the Toledo High School last week. He has accepted, and moved his family to Toledo from Mansfield Tuesday.

We have been favored by Rev. A. W. Mann with a copy of "Church Work among the Deaf in the Mid-Western Dioceses for the years 1894 to '96." A summary for the year ending June 30, 1896, shows that 185 services were held, 25 baptisms conferred, 24 confirma-tions, and four marriages perform-ed.

A. B. G.

November 7, '96.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

"By the President of the United States:

"The people of the United States should never be unmindful of the gratitude they owe the God of Nations for His watchful care, which has shielded them from dire disaster and pointed out to them the way of peace and happiness. Nor should they ever refuse to acknowledge with contrite hearts their proneness to turn away from God's teachings and to follow with sinful pride after their own devices.

"To the end that these thoughts may be quickened, it is fitting that on a day especially appointed we should join together in approaching the Throne of Grace with Praise and supplication.

"Therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of the present month of November, to be kept and observed as a day of thanksgiving and prayer through-out our land.

"On that day may all our people forego their usual work and occupa-tion, and, assembled in their accustomed places of worship, let them with one accord render thanks to the Ruler of the universe for our preservation as a nation and our deliverance from every threatened danger; for the peace that has dwelt within our boundaries; for our defense against disease and pestilence during the year that has passed; for the plentiful rewards that have followed the labors of our husbandmen, and for all the other blessings that have been vouch-safed to us.

"And let us, through the mediation of Him who has taught us how to pray, implore the for-giveness of our sins and a con-tinuation of heavenly favor.

"Let us not forget on this day of thanksgiving the poor and needy, and by deeds of charity let our of-ferings of praise be made more ac-ceptable in the sight of the Lord.

"Witness my hand and the seal of the United States, which I have caused to be hereunto affixed.

"Done at the City of Washington this fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-first.

"GROVER CLEVELAND.

"By the President,

"RICHARD OLNEY,

"Secretary of State."

First Deaf-Mute--"What is the matter with your hand? Been trying to ride a bicycle?"

Second Deaf-Mute--"No. Been learning to speak Russian."--Cincinnati Enquirer.

FANWOOD.

The "Scrub" Team Wins a Game.

THE "EPSILON SIGMA."

The Literary Society--Other News Notes.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Saturday last, the "scrubs" were challenged by the Kerwoods of the village to play a match game of football. It was readily accepted. Physical Director Cook had the "scrubs" in charge for about an hour before the game began, and when he let them go, they felt confident of being able to hold their own, and they did. The way they rushed things and rolled the score up surprised so many who did not expect so much. In the first half, full back L. Cohen was injured. Moesein took his place, and rolled up the score till it stood 28 to 0 in favor of the "scrubs." A game between them and the L. A. C. is being talked of, but no definite ar-rangements have yet been made.

Thursday last the Cadet officers met in their quarters, and changed the name of their Society to the "Epsilon Sigma," organized in 1868, reorganized November 5th, 1896. The constitution and by-laws with a few amendments to suit the present time, were adopted. The Society holds its regular meetings on the first Thursday in each month, when after all business has been transacted debates are held. Occasionally the monotony is var-ied by a "free evening," when all the members who wish to are in-vited to tell short stories. Judging from the wide variety that were told at the last meeting, the mem-bers have made good use of the Society's library.

Mr. George Lucas Reynolds, ex-teacher of the Malone (N. Y.) School, and Theodore S. Rose, who is an expert at fancy needlework, were Monday visitors. Mr. Rose "saw" the football teams at practice, and thought the game too rough. When the boys tried the famous Princeton revolving wedge, Mr. Rose's eyes almost bulged out with astonishment, but when the ball was passed to the back for a kick, he almost danced for joy. If Mr. Rose attends a couple of foot-ball games he will "catch on."

One of the boys has a tendency to get buncoed or cheated every time he goes to the village to get something. A few days ago, he was sent out for some of the boys. When he came back and handed the things around, there was either lack of things here or too much of it there, and the boys made him explain it to them after supper. But he got them so rattled, they could not make head or tail of what he was saying, so he got off easy.

Prof. Fox entertained the F. L. A. with a lecture in the chapel, Satur-day evening. His subject was, "The man in Black." Next Sat-urday will be American night at the F. L. A.'s meet-ing. With the aid of Prof. Fox, the Academic Class has arranged a programme. Other classes will take their turn, this will keep up the interest in the weekly meetings.

One of the workmen, named Marrow, seems to me to be the very symbol of patience, with a wheel-barrow and shovel he is at work all day wheeling coal from the big pile on the boys' playground to the power house.

Wooden railings have been placed around the manholes of the tunnel. They have been much needed, as accidents have happened several times, though not of a serious nature.

Battalion parade is going on as usual, but from 3.30 to 4, instead of 3 to 4. Some of the older girls are also being drilled, and they are making rapid improvement.

At last the work of putting up the stairs to the Industrial building has commenced. Saturday after-noon part of the ironwork arrived.

The supervisors have been keep-ing the small boys busy raking up the leaves, and keeping the grounds in order.

J. H. K.

Mission for Deaf-Mutes.

Father Rockwell of St. Francis Xavier's Church has arranged with Bishop McDon-nell to give instruction to deaf-mutes once a month in St. John's Chapel, Clermont and Greene Avenues, Brooklyn. The first instruction will be given to-day at 3.30 P. M. Hereafter it will be given on the first Sunday of every month at the same hour.--New York Daily News.

Editor McAloney, of the Alabama Mes-senger has been confined to his room with a sprained ankle.



## NEW ORLEANS.

IT'S MUTES, THEY ARE NOT SILENT, BUT ACTIVELY ENGAGED IN FRATER-BROTHERHOOD.

It is some time since we have laid claim to space in your valued paper; but we can no longer remain silent, mute as we are, as we are making some commendable progress in the way of business of bringing together our mates in an association, and are going to make enough noise before we get through, that you will all hear it now and more of it later on, as we farther improve and progress.

It has probably passed the memory of the readers of this paper, a little announcement made months ago of our organization, so I will recall it.

THE DEAF-MUTE MISSION, of New Orleans, was formed by a few mates meeting together and organizing at a private house in this city, on June 28th of this year. The object of the association was for the bringing together into a common brotherhood the mates of this city, and for a moral and material aid that only through fraternalism of those having a cause in common, discussed in common and cemented by a fraternal brotherhood can hope to a general benefit and the attention of the public of which we are a part; but from the part other than our small minority of unfortunates, we must look to for employment.

The association or mission as we officially designate it, is unsectarian in the fullest sense of the word.

All believe in God, we ask no questions on this score (by the way did anyone ever hear of a mute inflicted?) we have among other aims in view to maintain a hopeful and cheerful spirit among our class. To get the benefit of those who have seen and traveled much and a general interchange of ideas, a comparison of notes of how things fare among us all, and to devise moves whereby we could stir up a sentiment in the community for the better employment of our class.

The officials of the mission then elected (and who are serving now) were Messrs. Anthony Moldauer, Superintendent; J. Dunlap Baker, Secretary; and Michael Gurrera, Usher. Of course things moved at slow space. It seems with us, as with noisier and more fortunate brethren, that even a good thing goes slow until people catch on. We continued to meet at the place of organization, 615 St. Charles Street, continually gaining some in membership and interest, until the 27th of September, when we accepted the kind and helpful offer of the Young Men's Christian Association, who gave us the use free of any rental of a convenient room on the first floor of their elegant building. The dedication, as we might call it, or our advent there, was celebrated by an address and sermon by Prof. Jas Goodwin of the State institution from Baton Rouge, La., and we have continued to meet there each Sunday afternoon.

Our meetings are generally opened with prayer, followed by reading of a scriptural text, the theme of a talk or sermon by some brother, occasionally a minister, and through free use of the blackboard the subject is made very interesting. This is followed by a general talk of the persons present on the subject presented, and by a general interchange of greetings on the welfare of each other. Occasionally some one not a mute, is friendly enough to deliver a "written" talk on some subject of the day, in a humorous vein, which is translated by some one of the mates present, and our time is only too quickly spent.

We have been favored several times lately by Mr. William Temple (formerly of New York City, but now living here) who delivered several excellent lectures.

Besides being a man of intelligence, he has a most excellent delivery, and can make his subject unusually interesting, because of his power for mimicry and delineation far beyond the common, and is a regular study for the mates for emulation.

In this connection we'll say that our sign-language can be made much more expressive than is usually the case among the average run of mates.

There is no good reason why a mute should look like a dolt or a dunce, unless because nature has unfortunately made him nothing more.

I remember some weeks since, when a gentleman visited us, who is not in the habit of attending any sort of religious meetings, that the services conducted that day by Mr. Temple made such an impression on him that he wished to express his satisfaction, not alone for the intense earnestness and vivid portrayal of the subject, but from the fact, although not familiar with the sign-language as usually spoken, yet he understood most of the talk.

The gentleman being very deaf felt himself, as he expressed it, a "half-brother of us all," and delivered, through an interpreter, an excellent humorous and pathetic short lecture, and stated that as soon as he could find time he would himself learn the sign-language. This man is - Charles Depew, con-

nected with several newspapers, including the *Diplomatic and Consular Review* of your city, and the *Market Basket* and *Commission Review*, of Philadelphia; so you see among other benefits, we have secured the goodwill of a useful and able friend, who, no doubt, in his business traveling over the country, will be pleased to do for other meetings of mates the same as for us.

At a recent meeting of the managing board of the Young Men's Christian Association, it was arranged that we shall have permanent quarters in their building, and we will hereafter meet at 7:30 P.M. on Saturdays.

This from day will undoubtedly prove an advantage, as the secular, business matters pertaining to our daily welfare can be more generally discussed with propriety than on Sunday.

It must be remembered that our Sunday meetings are continued as heretofore. In review of the matter in hand, will say that our growth has been satisfactory, permanent and profitable, but it has really not been in proportion to what it might and should be.

It is the wish of the steadfast membership that every deaf-mute in the city attend. That they drop their apathy, shake off indolence, come out of their shells, as it were, into the open light of day.

We hold out the hand of welcome, the shake of a brother, and bid you to be one of us in a fraternity bound, not alone by the ties of a common "misery," but as well as a joyous fraternity that is living down such "misery," better than you can alone. That is studying means for our better employment and an enlarged sphere of action and preferment than is possible for a class handicapped as we are by impediments from birth, in our battle for life struggle with those who are in enjoyment of their unimpaired faculties of hearing and speech. I ask on behalf of our mission that similar organizations, through the medium of your paper, let us know what they are doing, and perhaps through such means, in the course of time, we may have a powerful organization, such as exist among our brethren who speak and hear.

There is no way to accomplish such ends except through mates generally and loyally supporting such a journal as is yours. I think an appreciated feature to gain a larger clientele of readers, would be to encourage the submission of short life sketches of mates, with their portraits, who have succeeded in making their way in the world. Such matter is always of interest, especially among and for us mates in our own paper, as we scarcely ever make conspicuous enough strides in the hurly-burly of life's race to cut so much of figure as to place us in such prominence as to appear in the regular press.

It may be of interest to readers to know how we, in New Orleans, stood on the political question. Well a recent canvas showed out of forty voters, there were thirty-eight for Bryan and free silver, and but two for McKinley and gold, and one of the later loses his vote by want of legal residence here. If the mates had the settling of the election, it would have taken a microscope to have found McKinley's vote, if elsewhere they were opinioned the same as we are. I wish here to offer our thanks to the Louisiana *Pelican*, of Baton Rouge, for its offer made to support our New Orleans Mission.

With many thanks for the liberal allowance of space you have permitted me to occupy, and my best wishes for continual growth and success of your valuable journal, for the edification and advancement of the mates of the United States, I am,

Yours most respectfully,

AURICULOUS.

Williamsville, Ill.

This town has about 1,200 population. It is twelve miles north of Springfield, Ill. There are twenty-five deaf-mutes in Springfield and six in this town. This town has no saloons.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Saunders, of Springfield, who recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Hussey, in Williamsville, and are at present stopping in Beardstown, Ill.

Miss Louisa Pauflmann, who has been staying here over a year, is at present visiting her parents in St. Louis, Mo.

Messrs Geo. H. Cummings and Chas. H. Hussey, played ball with the Kenney, Ill., Base Ball Association, the past season.

Mr. Isaac Wurtsbraugh, of Lincoln, Ill., is at present shucking corn for Mr. Morris, near this town. He is the fastest husker in the country.

BALL PLAYER.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

NOVEMBER.

15-10.45 A.M., St. Paul's, Rochester, Holy Communion.

15-7.30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, Evening Prayer.

19-7.30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.

20-7.30 P.M., Trinity, Utica.

22-10 A.M., Zion, Rome.

23-8.00 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.

Address: Rev. C. O. DANTZER, 17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

## PORT CHESTER.

Mr. L. G. Marshall rode to Bridgeport on his wheel and spent the night with his brother, A. F. Marshall, returning the next day.

Mrs. L. G. Marshall and the writer spent the afternoon and evening with Mrs. R. J. Martling, at her pleasant home in Byram, a short time ago. The walk from Port Chester to Byram is one of the prettiest around these parts; and one of the prettiest little nooks is seen from Mrs. Martling's cosy home.

At no time of the year is it more beautiful than in October, when the trees put on such gorgeous colors before departing this life; so that it must appeal to even those hearts that are seldom touched by Nature's beauty.

We enjoyed our call very much for "our little lady" always does all in her power to make those around her happy.

Young lady mates are very scarce in Port Chester, therefore our young men have to marshal their forces and drum up their energies in seeking entertainment from the opposite sex, and it is a black day for them when they get left. One of our young men often rides or walks over the hills of our neighboring State—Connecticut. Of course it only happens that he goes that way instead of the opposite direction, for of course that is no special "attraction".

Another aspiring young man keeps Troy in view and there are whispers of an engagement, with a European tour in view, while New York City evidently holds attractions for a third one.

Port Chester evidently needs some young ladies to revolutionize things, and we are sure they will receive a warm welcome.

Miss May Gilbertson, who is attending the Normal school at Potsdam, N. Y., was compelled to return home to undergo an operation upon her eye. The operation was successful, and the brave little lady has returned to her studies. She with Miss Ida E. Betts honored the writer by taking tea, the evening before her return to school.

Prof. Mann preached an acceptable sermon to the mates in St. Peter's chapel on Sunday, October 20. Owing to a misunderstanding as to the hour, only four were present. Rev. Mr. Brown preached the month before; his sermon was greatly enjoyed.

A young mute expressed his opinion to the writer, that all hearing girls were faithless. Now every one who has had experience in life will probably agree that it is not hearing people, nor mates, men or women, that are faithless as a class, but there are individuals in all of these, that are faithful or faithless as their nature may be; and it has been my privilege to know quite a number of faithful ones, faithful to love and faithful to duty. Some are hearing, some are mates, some are men, some are women, both young and old. All honor is due such noble natures, both here and hereafter. There are two men in particular, who come to my mind, who have each an invalid wife; they have done all in their power for them, caring for them as tenderly as a woman would, yet they seldom complain, and are more cheerful than most men you meet. Then there is a woman in good society with money and influence, a nice home, with husband and two children. She might well be envied. But could you see beneath her bright smiling countenance, you would see a heart that was breaking beneath its load, for her husband is a drunkard and is worse than a brute to her. Yet she is faithful to him and tries to hide from the world her burden, by a cheerfulness that only a brave woman can wear. Do you doubt her faithfulness, kind reader? Then let me pull aside the curtain a moment and as you glance into her coffin as she lies still in death, you will acknowledge she is faithful "even unto death," for her faithfulness caused her death, and now she has gone to the reward she so richly deserves.

A mother 85 years old, who had given her life to the care of her children, lay dying, a few years ago. From her two daughters, (one just entering upon life, the other not yet in the prime of life) she exacted the promise that they would care for her two boys. These "boys" were strong men in the prime of life, better able to care for their sisters, but given up to drink and laziness with its attending evils. Yet the daughters, to comfort their dying mother, promised to care for them. To-day they are broken-down women, most comforts and pleasures have passed out of their lives, and they are literally slaves in this free country that they might keep their promise to their mother. They are faithful, but it is worthy a nobler cause.

In the mountains of one of our Eastern States lives a woman who had in her household two who were disagreeable in every way they could think of. They even tried to turn her husband against her, but he remained true to her, and she in turn kept faithful and patient, doing all in her power to gain their love. After long years of disappointment and discouragement,

they at last awoke to fact that she was a faithful, true woman. One of the two is dead now, but the other one clings to her, and she goes on doing her duty and brings comfort and help, by her sympathy and wise advice, into many weary lives. She has passed through many fiery trials, but has come out a true, noble woman, for all that.

Were you on board one of our sound steamers a few years ago you might have seen two girls just entering upon womanhood, who were gaily chatting about the scenery along the coast. They were gay, innocent girls, seeking pleasure for the day. One has already tasted the cares of life, but the other is as free as a girl can be. It is of the latter my story has to do. A bright, vivacious, queenly girl, she attracts attention wherever she goes. Yet there is a thoughtfulness about her that shows a selfish, proud nature. She is one men and women alike, loved. With everything to live for, and with friends on every side, it's no wonder she is happy. But one day trouble came, and she is out in the pitiless world alone, except for the few friends who have proved true. It is the old story of inexperience, a living to earn, and a need to help. But among her friends is a man who is ever kind and true, and he tries to show her he loves her. But she does not see the true heart there, for her heart is full with the trials and cares that oppress her.

Then one day he is called far away to a new sphere of usefulness. After he is gone, too late, she finds her heart is his. The years pass and she has gained many friends, for her suffering has changed her into a gentle, thoughtful, woman. She is sought on every hand for her cheerful, thoughtful ways wins to her many friends, who own that she is truly noble.

Yet it is to only one or two of her dearest friends, that she has confessed the sorrow of her life. But many are reaping the benefit of her suffering in the earnest woman who reaches out a hand to help the suffering. There are some who call her a proud hard-hearted girl, because beyond a certain friendliness no man dare step. But could they see beneath that bright laughing face, the awful heartache, they might bow their heads and acknowledge a love more faithful than their own. As one looks at her they cannot help but think—

"There are various paths and ways, and rough and the sweet, Thro' which God's guiding hand conducts his children's wandering feet. Thorns are in all, but some have few to tread down as they go. And every tree and bush has its place, its blossoms o'er them throw: The bleeding feet the aching brow, the desert's scorching air, The tempter's voice, the inward strife of others are the share. Which are the most blessed? We dare not say. He has a work for each, An aim, a purpose, and an end that to His feet will reach."

These instances are all of faithful ones, but who will not join me in saying the truest, the best, the most faithful is "Mother"? What child, what man or woman does not think "Mother" all that, and more? But sometimes even mothers fail, and then where can one go? There is One above all others, who never fails nor leaves us, who sees and pities our frail humanity, who comforts and gives strength so that even the weakest can bravely endure what even strong men shrink from. And He rewards in His own way—in the best way, all who are faithful. Could we look into the hearts of those we meet and see as God sees, might we not be surprised and shamed to see how many brave, faithful hearts, there are, and how faithless ours are in comparison.

L. G. Marshall, Sr., rode to Yonkers and back, on his wheel Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riddle and Miss Sadie Riddle have been visiting relatives in town for a week or so. Leslie Marshall, Jr., rode to Tarrytown one evening, on his wheel, to view a parade there. Mr. J. Drumm, who has been sick rheumatism, has recovered.

Miss Edith H. Marshall has been on a visit to her cousin, Miss A. S. Betts. Together they spent the night with Mrs. R. J. Martling, and spent the afternoon evening with their aunt, Mrs. L. G. Marshall. The cousins are always inseparable whenever they get together, and always have fine times together.

To-day Hiram Black casts his first vote, and there is no prouder man in Byram than he.

BETSEY.

Nov. 3, 1896.

Connubial Complications.

When Kosciuszko Kugelberg Had wedded Katie Kotzebue The question rose of keeping house Within the town of Kalamazoo.

But Mrs. K. declared at once That such a thing could never be, For she had always built her hopes On residence in Kankakee!

The matrimonial age grew dark, Each argued on with stubborn pluck And scorned the calm advice of friends To compromise on Keokuk.

But soon a wiser plan prevailed, And letting former bias go, They bought their tickets, checked their trunks, And took the train for Kokomo!

W. A. C. in Cal. News.

## Michigan City, Indiana.

The meeting of the Laporte Mission for the month of October, was held Saturday, the 31st, with an attendance of 13, ("rather an unlucky number" as some superstitious person might be prone to remark, but we hope it will not prove in any way unfortunate for the mission). The Bible study consisted of selected passages upon the theme, "The Reconciliation to God," and the Rev. Hasenstab took his sermon from Romans, 15: 2—"Let every one of us please his neighbour for his good to edification." The collection amounted to \$2.69. The service throughout proved very instructive from a spiritual standpoint, and we always feel it is good for us to be there in God's house, and with His people, and that though absent in the body, Christ is present in the spirit. May the good work go on, and be an everlasting blessing to the deaf, who have so few privileges of a religious nature.

The next meeting will be a special Thanksgiving service, November 28th. The mission is non-sectarian, and all who desire to avail themselves of the opportunity, are cordially invited to attend.

Miss Louisa Geakley, of Laporte, now resides at 912 State Street.

Mr. Norman Smith, of Galein, Mich., was the guest of friends at Laporte, over Sunday, November 1st.

Otto Lucht, of Wanatah, is at present employed as a laborer on a farm near Laporte.

Will Smith, who has been working in the Studebaker wagon works at South Bend, is staying with his mother at New Carlisle, until the factory resumes operations, which it is expected to do after election.

The Rev. A. W. Mann will conduct religious services at Baker Hall, corner Franklin and Sixth streets, Michigan City, Ind., Friday, November 13th, at 7:30 P.M. A cordial invitation is extended to all the deaf of northern Indiana and Southern Michigan.

Miss Gertrude Wells, of Mishawaka, who has been quite ill for a considerable time, has almost entirely recovered, her many friends will be pleased to learn.

Miss Daisy E. Hostetter of this city, spent the greater part of last week at the cosy country home of Mrs. Ben Nordyke, near Laporte. Besides Miss Hostetter, Mr. and Mrs. Nordyke, on Sunday, November 1st, entertained Messrs. White, of Laporte, Smith, of Michigan, Mr. and Mrs. Barnum Cross, of Waterford.

A monstrous Republican rally was held at Laporte, October 31st, with a grand parade both noon and night, and was witnessed by most of the deaf who attended services at the M. E. church. Several of the deaf boys were conspicuous in the parade.

We were immensely tickled to notice in the JOURNAL of October 29th, a spy communication from the Mishawaka correspondent, and trust he will continue scribbling for the paper.

It renders the paper more interesting to the Hoosiers to see news from their own State.

Now if the Indianapolis correspondent would only follow in the wake of your humble scribe, and the Mishawaka correspondent, and favor the JOURNAL with an occasional epistolary visit, we would have something for which to be duly thankful, when Thanksgiving comes around.

The poor turkey, in the barnyard, is beginning to assume a rather doleful countenance (if that specimen of the feathery tribe can be said to possess such a facial feature,) as though they had in some unaccountable manner received a slight inkling of their impending doom.

We always have a feeling akin to pity, when we think of the poor gobbler falling a victim to our insatiable appetite; but when Thanksgiving day dawns, and the feast is spread,—oh! then "its a horse of quite another color," as a certain person once metaphorically phrased it.

Nov. 2, 1896. PITTI SING.

Error in the Pronoun.

First Boy—What makes you wear that great flat collar, Tommy? Second Boy—What makes me? Better say, Who makes me? You don't s'pose I wear it because I want to, do you?—Boston Transcript.

Like a man to double business bound, I stand in pause where I shall first begin, and both neglect.—Shakspeare.

## Photos

Deaf-mutes about to get up Convention and other gatherings will do well to secure the

Leading Deaf-Mute Photographer

First class work, and reasonable prices.

Ranald Douglas,

Livingston, N. J.

## FIRST ANNUAL

# BALL

OF THE

## Lexington Athletic Club



TO BE HELD AT

Lexington

Assembly

Rooms

58th St., bet. Third and Lexington Aves.

Tuesday Evening, December 1, 1896

Dancing to Commence at Nine O'Clock

Music by Prof. Phillips

Tickets, - One Dollar

Admitting lady and gentleman, including hat check.

Tickets can be had from the Committee of Arrangements:— JOHN D. SCOTT (Chairman), 208 W. 133d Street, New York City; FELIX SIMONSON, 78 E. 81st Street, New York City; VINCENT KEELY, 110 South First Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., or from other members of the L. A. C.

## "APRON AND NECK-TIE PARTY."

under the auspices of the

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League

to be held at the

Central

Opera House

Assembly Rooms

205-223 East 67th Street,

Saturday Evening, December 28, 1896

Commencing at eight o'clock.

Admission, - per person, - 25c.

(Prizes offered for both the prettiest and most original aprons.)

Manhattan Literary Ass'n

LECTURE COURSE.

GALLAUDET'S 109th BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

Thursday Evening, Dec. 10, 1896

Particulars later.

50 Visiting Cards, good card 25 cents.

100 " " " 35 cents.

50 " " " Engravers card, 35 cents.

100 " " " 50 cents.

With or without the Manual Alphabet.

If you want a nice diamond ring for your best girl, go to EDGAR BLOOM, 66 Maiden Lane, New York City. He will sell you anything in the line of Diamond Jewelry at reasonable prices.

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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